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Sadie Moore

WORDS BY

S. DELACY

MUSIC
BY

SAM ROSENBERG.

BALTIMORE

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Sadie Moore

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Words by

STEVE DE LACE.

Music by

Sam Rosenberg, Op. 5.

Andante affettuoso.

Introduction.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. The piano part consists of two staves (treble and bass clef). The vocal part is a single staff with a treble clef. The score begins with an introduction for the piano, marked *p* (piano) and *cres.* (crescendo). The tempo is marked *Andante affettuoso.* The first system of the piano accompaniment features a complex, arpeggiated figure in the right hand and a simpler bass line in the left hand. The vocal melody enters in the second system, with the lyrics: "Oh! sweet are the fan-cies that / Ah! oft when the night pearls are". The piano accompaniment continues with a similar arpeggiated pattern, marked *rall.* (rallentando) and *a tempo.* (allegretto). The vocal melody continues with the lyrics: "to my thoughts creep as I dream of my home o'er the sea. where the / lighting lay while the rose pe-tels bend 'neath the dew. I". The piano accompaniment concludes with a final arpeggiated figure.

Oh! sweet are the fan-cies that
Ah! oft when the night pearls are

to my thoughts creep as I dream of my home o'er the sea. where the
lighting lay while the rose pe-tels bend 'neath the dew. I

Sunlight of hea - ven their bright vi - gils keep, and the blythe birds sing joy - ous and
sigh for the morn that will is - sue the day that shall waft me to pleas - ure a -

free I think of the streamlet that flows thro' the glade of the
- new My heart is now teeming with raptur - ous, glow - as I

accel.

rall *accel*

out - face that stands by the shore Where lin - cers the bright smile of
muse o'er the blest days of yore I long for the vale where the

rall en - ten - do

laugh - ing eyed Sade my heart's queen my loved Sa - die Moore
clear wa - ters flow and the glad smile of sweet Sa - die Moore

rall en - ten - do

a tempo

Oh I'll haste to her side what e'er may be-tide For the fu-ture has bright scenes in

a tempo

store..... And bask in the smile of her love all the while my

rit: *a tempo.*

own one, my love Sa - die Moore.....

rit: *schierzando.*

rit.